

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

A black and white photograph of Sting, shirtless, holding an acoustic guitar. He is looking directly at the camera with a serious expression. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows on his face and body. The guitar is a Martin D-28, with its distinctive headstock and body visible. The background is dark and out of focus.

STING

THE ANTHOLOGY

THE DEFINITIVE COLLECTION

THIRTY-FOUR GREAT SONGS
ARRANGED FOR VOICE, GUITAR AND
PIANO (OR KEYBOARD).

CAN'T STAND LOSING YOU

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Steady beat

f

f

f

ff

called see you so man - y times to - day and I guess it's all true what your
 see you've sent my let - ters back and my L. P. rec - ords and

girl friends say that you don't ev - er want to see me a - gain and your
 they're all scratched I can't see the point in a - noth - er day when

broth - er's gon - na kill me and he's six foot ten I guess you'd call it cow - ar - dice but I'm
 no - bod - y list - ens to a word I say you can call it lack of con - fi - dence but to
 I guess you'd call it su - i - cide but

C G C Asus4 Bb

not pre - pared_ to go on_ like this_ I _ can't I can't I can't stand los - ing, I _
 car - ry on liv - ing does - n't make no sense_
 I'm too full_ to swal - low my pride_

Gm Asus4

— can't I can't I can't stand los - ing, I _ can't I can't I can't I can't stand los - ing_

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

— you_ I can't stand los - ing you_ I can't stand los -

Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm Gm

- ing you_ I can't stand los - ing you_ 1

2,5 Asus4 Bb Gm

can't stand los - ing I _ can't I can't I can't stand los - ing I _ can't I can't I

To Coda ♦

Asus4

B9

can't stand los-ing I — can't I can't I can't stand los-ing...

f

C9

B9

C9

1

Dm

guess this is our last good-bye... and you don't care so I won't cry and you'll be sor-ry

p

Dm

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Asus4

C

when I'm dead and all this guilt will be on your head I

cresc. *ff*

can't stand los-ing I — can't I can't I

ff

Asus4

Bb

Repeat to fade

can't stand los-ing I — can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I — can't I can't I can't stand los-ing I —

SO LONELY

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Reggae feel

$\frac{3}{4}$



Well some-one told me yes - ter - - day
Now no-one's knocked up - on my door

that when you throw your love a - - way
for a thou - sand years or - - more

You act as if you just don't care you
all made up and no-where to go

look as if - you're - go - ing some - where -
wel - come to - this - one man - show -

But
Just







I just can't con - vince my self I could - n't live with
 take a seat they're al - ways free no sur - prise no






no - one else. And I can on - ly
 mys - ter - y. In this theat - re that I






play that part And sit and nurse my
 call my soul I al - ways play the






bro - ken heart So lone - ly, So lone - ly, so lone - ly
 star - ring role

cresc. *ff*






so lone - ly so lone - ly so lone - ly

Am F G Am

so lone - ly - so lone - ly -

◆ CODA

F D A

D.% (with repeat of Chorus) at Coda

ad lib. guitar solo

Bm G D

1,2,3 4

A Bm G

1,2,3 4

So lone - ly -

D A Bm G7

ad lib. vocals to Fade

so lone - ly - so lone - ly - so lone - ly -

ROXANNE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderately fast

Gm Gm Dm/F E7ma7 Dm Cm

F#m4 G#m4 Gm Dm/F E7ma7

Rox - anne loved you since I knew ya You don't have to put on the red light.
I would-n't talk down to ya

Dm Cm F#m4 G#m4

I have those days are ov - er you don't have to sell your bo - dy to the night — Rox -
to tell you just how I feel I won't share you with an - oth - er boy — I

Gm Dm/F E7ma7 Dm Cm

anne — you don't have to wear that dress to - night — walk the streets for
know my mind is made up so put a - way your make - up — told you once I won't

F#m4 G#m4 Cm F#m4

mon - ey — you don't care — if it's wrong or if it's right Rox - anne — you don't have to
tell you again it's a crime — the way

Gaug4 Cm Faust Gaug4

put on the red___ light___ Rox - anne___ you don't have to put on the red___ light___

To Coda ♦

G7sus4 Cm Bb Eb F F Cm

Rox - anne (put on the red___ light) Rox - anne (put on the red___ light) Rox - anne

F/C Bb F/C Eb F Gaug4

(put on the red___ light) Rox - anne (put on the red___ light) Rox - anne (put on the red___ light) Oh___

D.S. al Coda

Gm Gm/F Gm Gm/F

1

CODA Bb

(-anne) (put on the red___ light)

Eb F F Gm F/C Bb

Rox - anne (put on the red___ light) Rox - anne (put on the red___ light) Rox - anne

Repeat to fade

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Fast

3rd C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m

1. Just a cast - a - way, — an is - land lost — at sea — o —
 2. A year — has passed since I wrote my note —
 % Walked out this morn - ing I don't be - lieve what I saw

Con *8va* *sim.*

3rd C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m

a - nuz - zer lone - ly day, — no - one here — but me — o —
 but I should have known this right from the start
 a hun - dred bil - lion bot - tles — washed up on — the shore

3rd C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m

more lone - li - ness — than an - y man could bear —
 only hope can keep me — to - geth - er
 seems like I'm not a - lone in being — a - lone

A

3rd C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m 3rd C#m9 Amaj7 B7 F#m

Res - cue me be - fore I fall in to des - pair - - o -
 Love can mend your life but love can break your heart
 hun - dred bil - lion cast a - ways look - ing for a home

(Con 8ve)

A D E A D E

I'll send an S. O. S. to the world I'll send an S. O. S. to the world

loco

F#m D F#m D

I hope that some - one gets my, I hope that some - one gets my,

F#m D C#m9 A

I hope that some - one gets my mes - sage in a bot - - tle yeah.

C#m A To Coda C#m A

Con 8ve

mes - sage in a bot - - tle yeah.

1 *F#m* 2 *F#m*

Con 8ve

D.S. al Coda **CODA** *C#m* *A*

mes-sage in a bot - - tle

Con 8ve

C#m *A* *Con 8ve* *C#m* *A*

mes-sage in a bot - - tle oh yeah.

Con 8ve

F#m 3rd *C#m9* *Ama7* *B7* *F#m* 3rd *C#m9* *Ama7* *B7*

loco

F#m 3rd *C#m9* *F#m* *Repeat to fade*

I'm send - ing - out an S. O. S. I'm

Con 8ve

WALKING ON THE MOON

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Steadily

Dm7(add G) *mf*

Dm7(add G) **Dm7** **Bb/C** **C**

Gi - ant steps_ are_ what you take, walk-ing on_ the moon_
 walk-ing back_ from_ your house walk-ing on_ the moon_

Dm7(add G) **Dm7** **Bb/C** **C**

I hope_ my_ legs don't break walk-ing on_ the moon_
 walk - ing_ back_ from your house walk-ing on_ the moon_

Dm7(add G) **Dm7** **Bb/C** **C**

we could walk_ for ev_ - er ground walk-ing on_ the moon_
 feet they hard_ ly touch the ground walk-ing on_ the moon_ My

we could live to geth - er sound walk - ing on walk - ing on the moon
 feet don't hard - ly make no sound walk - ing on walk - ing on the moon

Dm7(add G) Dm7 Bb/C C

1 Dm7(add G)

2, 3 Dm7(add G) Dm7

Some may say I'm wish - ing my days a - way

Bb F C Gm

no way and if it's the price I pay

Bb F C Gm

Bb F C Gm

some say to-mor-row's an - oth - er day.

Bb F C To Coda ♦

you'll stay I may as well play

Dm7(add G)

D. al Coda

♣ CODA Dm7(add G) Dm7 Bb/C C Repeat to Fade

Keep it up keep it up

DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Steadily












Young tea - cher the sub - ject of school - girl fan - ta - sy—

mf












she wants him so bad - ly, knows what she wants to be—












In - side her there's long - ing, This girl's an op - en page












book mark - ing she's so close now. This girl is half his age.—

Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me... don't stand

don't stand so don't stand so close to me...

Her friends are... so jea - lous you know how bad girls get -
 Loose talk in the class - room to hurt they try and try -

Some - times it's not so ea - sy to be the tea - cher's pet...
 Strong words in the staff room the ac - cu - sa - tions fly,

Temp - ta - tion frus - tra - tion so bad it makes him cry...
 it's no use he sees her so he starts to shake and cough.

% = Instrumental











 To Coda ♦

wet bus stop she's wait ing his car is warm and dry,
just like the old man in that book by Nab - a kov.

CHORUS 








Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.










don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.

1  
 2  
 
 

D.S. al Coda

CODA 








(Please Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me.)

Repeat to Fade

BRING ON THE NIGHT

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

♩ Not too fast

Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D Em G/E

(1.) The af - ter - noon has gent - ly _____ passed me _____ by _____
 (2.) The fu - ture is but a _____ ques - tion _____ mark _____
 (3.) *Ad lib. Instrumental*

mf

Am/F Em Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D

the eve - ningspreads it's sail _____ a - gainst _____ the
 hangs a - bove my head _____ there in the

Em G/E Am/E Em Am/C Em/C

sky, _____ waiting for to - mor -
 dark, _____ can't see for the

D7 Am/D Em G/E Am/E Em

- row _____ just an - oth - er day _____
 bright - ness _____ is star - ing me blind _____

Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D Em G/E

God bid yes - ter - day__ good - bye__
 God bid yes - ter - day__ good - bye__

Am/E Em G A

Bring on__ the__ night,__

f

Am Em D G

I could-n't spend an - oth - er hour__ of day - light Bring on__ the__

A Am Em D

__ night,__ I could-n't stand an - oth - er hour__ of day - light__

To Coda ♦

ad lib. Instrumental

Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D Em G/E Am/E Em

Am Em D7 Am Em G Am Em

D.% al Coda

⊕ CODA

Am/C Em/C D7 Am/D

Em G/E Am/E Em Am/C Em/C

I couldn't stand an

D7 Am/D Em G/E Am/E Em

Repeat and Fade

- oth-er hour of day - light

I couldn't stand an - oth-er hour of day - light.

DRIVEN TO TEARS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Am7

1. How can you say that you're not re-spon-si-ble?

Am7 D/A Am7

What does it have to do with me?

What is my re-ac - tion. What should it be? Con -

D/A Am7

-front-ed by this la - test a - tro - ci - ty. Driv-en to

CHORUS

— tears — Driv-en to — tears Driv-en to

Dm7 Em7 /G Am7

— tears —

Dm7 Em7 Am(4-3)

VERSE 2: Hide my face in my hands, shame wells in my throat,
 My comfortable existence is reduced to a shallow meaningless party,
 Seems that when some innocent die,
 All we can offer them is a page in some magazine
 Too many cameras and not enough food,
 'Cause this is what we've seen.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

Am (A for END)

(End of CHORUS)

(Oh)

(Oh)

(Oh)

(N.C.)

(Guitar Solo)

VERSE 3: Protest is futile, nothing seems to get through,
 What's to become of our world, who knows what to do.
 (1/2 Verse)

CHORUS: Repeat - x 2

VERSE & CHORUS: (Instrumental)

INVISIBLE SUN

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Chord diagrams: **E $\flat$** and **Cm9**

(Oh, oh, oh,.....)

1. I don't wanna spend the rest of my life— look-ing at the bar-rel of an
 2. I don't wanna spend my time in hell— look-ing at the walls of a

Ar - ma-lite— I don't wan-na spend the rest of my days—
 pri - son cell— I don't ev - er wan-na play the part—

1 Eb Cm9



keep - ing out of trou - ble like the sol - diers say

2 Bb9 A9 Ab9



of a sta - tis - tic on a Gov - ern - ment chart

CHORUS G



There has to be an in - vi - si - ble sun



it gives it's heat to ev - ery one There has to be an in -

vi - si - ble sun___ it gives us hope when the whole day's done

VERSE 3: It's dark all day and it glows all night
 Factory smoke and acetylene light
 I face the day with my head caved in
 Looking like something that the cat brought in.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat D/Bm9 chords) + Oh, oh, oh. . . .

VERSE 4: And they're only gonna change this place
 By killing everybody in the human race
 And they would kill me for a cigarette
 But I don't even wanna die just yet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

INSTRUMENTAL: (Repeat) – to fade. + Oh, oh, oh. . . .

EVERY LITTLE THING SHE DOES IS MAGIC

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

1. Though I've tried be-fore to tell her of the feel-

ings I have for her in my heart

ev-ery-time that I come near her I just lose.










my nerve as I've done from the start





CHORUS






Eve-ry lit-tle thing she does is ma-gic ev-ery-thing she

gliss.










do just turns me on ev-en though my life be-fore was tra-gic now I know my







love for her goes on

G G/A G/B A/C#

2. Do I

VERSE 2: Do I have to tell the story
Of a thousand rainy days since we first met
It's a big enough umbrella
But it's always me that ends up getting wet.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

Bb C/F Bb C/F

(on)

Bb Am7 Gm7 Am7

3

I re-solved to call her up a thou-sand times a day

Gm7 Am7 Bb Am7

and ask her if she'll mar-ry me in some old_ fash - ioned way but my

3

Bb C Bb C

si - lent fears have gripped me long be - fore_ I reach_ the phone_ long be - fore_

Bb C

my time_ has tripped_ me must I

3

Bb C D G A D (N.C.) A

al - ways be a - lone (Chorus) Ev - ery lit - tle

CHORUS (Repeat)—to End

SPIRITS IN THE MATERIAL WORLD

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Am9 10th fret Am Gsus4 G Em(sus 4) Em

Am9 10th fret Am Gsus4 G Em(sus 4) Em 10th fret Am9 Am Gsus4

1. There is no po - lit - i - cal so - lu - tion,

To our trou - bled e - vo - lu -

- tion, Have no

3

G Em(sus 4) Em Am9 Am Gsus4 G Em(sus 4) Em

10th fret

faith in con - sti - tu - tion,

Am9 Am Gsus4 G Em(sus 4) Em 10th fret Am9 Am Gsus4

There is no bloo - dy rev - o - lu - tion.

CHORUS

G Em(sus 4) Em Dm C Dm C Dm Em G C Dm

We — are spi - rits in the ma - ter - ial world

C Dm C Dm Em G C Dm C Dm C

Are spi - rits in the ma - ter - ial world Are spi - rits

Dm Em F G C Dm C Dm C Dm Em F G C
 in the ma - ter - ial world Are spi - rits in the ma - ter - ial world.

VERSE 2: Our so-called leaders speak,
 With words they try to jail you
 They subjugate the meek
 But it's the rhetoric of failure.

CHORUS: (Repeat)

Dm Em F G F/A G F Em Dm
 (Musical notation continues)

INTRO: (Repeat)

VERSE 3: Where does the answer lie?
 Living from day to day
 If it's something we can't buy
 There must be another way

CHORUS: (Repeat) — to fade.

SYNCHRONICITY II

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderate 4

mf

pp

mp

pp

Driving rock beat

ff

8ab



Bm7/E



Play 3 times

Oh

s

Bm7/E



Oh

G **Bm** **G/B** **F6**

An-oth-er sub-ur - ban fam' - ly morn - ing
 An-oth-er in - dus - trial ug - ly morn - ing the
 An-oth-er work - ing day - has end - ed

mf

Sab -

G **Bm** **F6**

fact' - ry Grand - moth - er scream - ing at the wall
 belch - es filth in to the sky
 on - ly the rush hour hell to face

G **Bm** **G/B**

We have to shout a bave the din -
 He walks un - hind - ered through the pick -
 Packed like lem - mings in to shin -

F6 **G**

of our rice cris - pies
 et lines to - day,
 y me - tal box - es

Con - test - tants We can't hear an -
 He does - n't think
 in a su -

Bm **G/B** **F6** **G**

y - thing - at all - Moth - er chants - her lit -
to - won - der why - sec - re ta - ries pout
i - ci - dal - race - Dad - dy grips - the wheel

C/G **C#dim** **G** **C/G**

a - ny - of bore - dom and - frus - tra - tion But
and preen - like cheap tarts on - a the light street But
and stares - a - lone in - to - the dis - tance He

G **C/G** **C#m7-5** **Am7/G**

we know all - her su - i - cides - are - fake
all he ev - er thinks - to do - is - watch
knows that some - thing some - where has - to - break

mp

And He

Cm7 **C7sus** **Cm7**

Dad - dy on - ly stares - in - to - the dis - tance
ev - ery sin - gle meet - ing with his - so called su - per - i - or
sees the fam' - ly home - ing now - looming in his head -

mf

loco

lights. there's on - ly so much more that he can
 Is a hu - mil - i - at - ing kick in the crotch
 The pain up - stairs that makes his eye - balls

take ache Man - y miles a - way
 Man - y miles a - way
 Man - y miles a - way

f *mp*

some - thing crawls from the slime at the bot -
 some - thing crawls to the sur - face of a dark
 there's a shad - ow on the door of a cot -

To Coda

tom of a dark Scot - tish lake
 tage on the shore

decresc. *p*



D.S. al Coda

2

First system of music. Treble clef staff has a whole rest. Piano accompaniment begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bass line features a descending eighth-note pattern. A long melisma is indicated by a horizontal oval over the piano accompaniment.

CODA

D7sus

D7

Cm

Ebmaj7

of a dark

Scot-tish

Second system of music. Treble clef staff continues the vocal line. Piano accompaniment continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. A long melisma is indicated by a horizontal oval over the piano accompaniment.

D

Eb

Dm7

lake

Third system of music. Treble clef staff continues the vocal line. Piano accompaniment begins with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. A repeat sign is present in the piano part.

Eb

D

Repeat and Fade

Man - y

miles

a - way

Fourth system of music. Treble clef staff continues the vocal line. Piano accompaniment continues with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. A repeat sign is present in the piano part.

EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Rock

Ev - 'ry breath you take ev - 'ry move you

make, ev - 'ry bond you break ev - 'ry step you take,

Dsus



Em



D7sus



G



I'll be watch-ing you.

Ev - 'ry sin - gle — day

ev - 'ry word you — say,

ev - 'ry game— you play

ev - 'ry night— you stay, I'll be watch-ing you.

Oh, can't you — see

you be - long to me.



How my poor heart aches — with ev - 'ry step — you



take. Ev - 'ry move you — make Ev - 'ry vow you —



break, ev - 'ry smile — you fake ev - 'ry claim — you stake,



To Coda

I'll be watch - ing you.



Since you've gone I been lost with - out a trace, I dream at night I can on -

Eb



- ly see your face. I look a - round but it's you I can't re - place,

F



Eb



I feel so cold and I long for your em - brace. I keep cry - ing bab -

G



- y bab - y please, _____





Oh can't you—

Ev - 'ry move— you make Ev - 'ry step— you take,

I'll be watch - ing you.

I'll be watch - ing you.












D.S. al Coda

CODA

WRAPPED AROUND YOUR FINGER

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

With movement

Play 4 times

mp *mf*



You con - sid - er me the young ap -
I have on - ly come here seek - ing know -

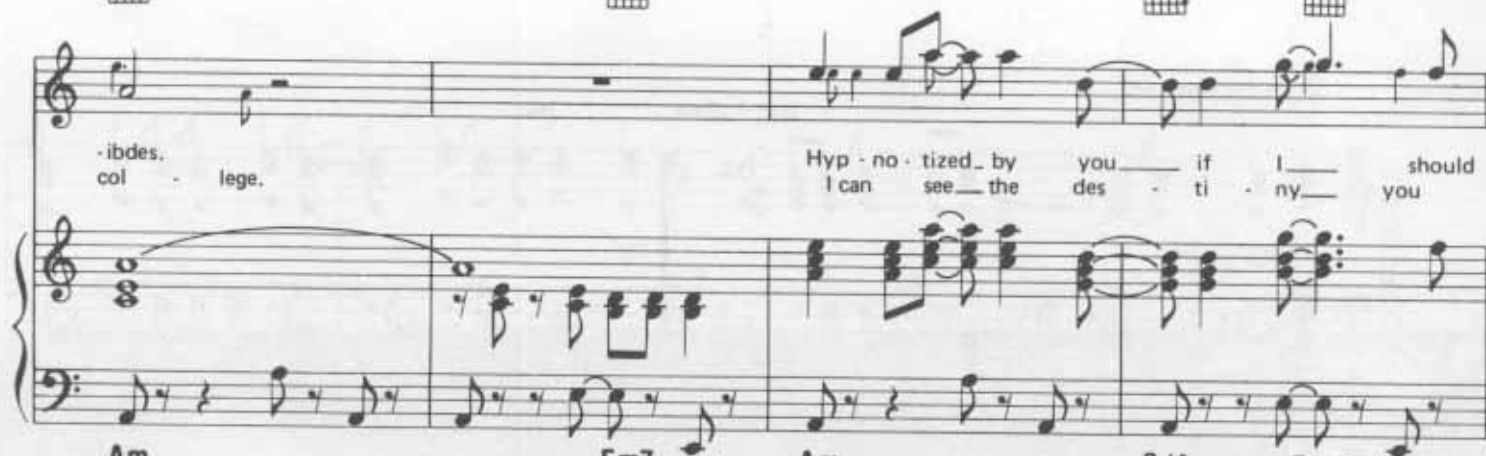
mp



- pren - tice -
ledge, caught be - tween the Scyl - la and Char -
things they would not teach me of in



-ibdes. col lege. Hyp - no - tized_ by you if I should
I can see the des - ti - ny you



lin ger_ Star - ing at the ring a round your
sold turned in to a shin - ing band of



fin ger_ I'll be wrapped
gold.



a - round your fin - ger_ I'll be wrapped






a - round your fin - ger...

















To Coda

Me - phi - sto - phe - les — is not — your name

mp



I know what you're up — to just the same —



I will lis - ten hard — to your — tu - i - tion, —



you will see — it come — to its fru - i - tion.



D.S. al Coda

Empty musical staves for the D.S. al Coda section.

CODA



De - vil and the deep blue sea, be - hind
I will turn your face to al a - bast -

Fmaj7



G



Dm9



Em7

me, —
ster, —Va-nish in the air — you'll ne - ver find
then you'll find your ser - vant is your mas-

1 Fmaj7



2 Fmaj7



me. —

ter. —

G



Fmaj7



Play 3 times

You'll be wrapped a - round my fin - ger —

mf

Em



Dm7



Am



Em7



Repeat and Fade

*f**p*

IF YOU LOVE SOMEBODY SET THEM FREE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Fast

Dm9 **G9** **Dm9**

Free, free, set — them free. — Free, free, set —

mf

G9 **Dm7** **G** **F/A** **G**

— them free. — If you need — some-bod - y, — (1,3) call my —
(2) just look in - to my

Dm7 **G** **F/A** **G** **Dm7** **G** **F/A**

eyes, name. — If you want — some-one,
or a whip - ping boy,







you can do the same. — If you want to keep
 some-one to des - pise. — Or a pris - 'ner









some-thing pre - cious, — got to lock it up and throw a-way the key. —
 in the dark tied up in chains — you just can't see







You want to hold on to your pos - ses - sion, — don't e - ven
 or a beast — in a gild-ed cage; — that's all some peo-







think a - bout me. } If you love — some-bod - y
 ple ev - er want to be. —


 if you love — some - one, if you love —

some - bod - y, if you love — some -

one set them free. (Free, free, set — them free) Set them

free. (Free, free, set — them free) Set them free. (Free, free, set —

G
 Bm7
 Am7
 Dm9
 G
 Am7
 G
 Dm9
 G
 Am7

G To Coda Dm9 G Am7¹ G
 — them free) Set them free. (Free, free, set — them free) If it's a mir-ror
 you want, — them free) You can't con-
 trol an in - de - pen - dent heart, (can't love what you can't keep)
 Can't tear the one you love a - part. (can't love what you

Dm7 G 2 G Fsus
 F C/E C
 Gm7 F C/E





can't keep) For - ev - er con - di - tioned to be - lieve that we can't live, we can't





live here and be hap - py with less. — With so man - y rich - es, so —





man - y souls, with ev' - ry - thing we see that we want to pos - sess. If you




need some - bod - y, — D.S. al Coda

CODA






free. (Free, free, set them free) Set them

Repeat and Fade with vocal ad lib.

RUSSIANS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium slow and very steady

Cm

Cm/Bb

In Eu - rope and A -

p

cresc.

mf

Ab

Bb

Fm

Gm

Ab

Bb

mer - i - ca there's a grow - ing feel - ing of hy - ste - ri - a. Con -

Cm

Cm/Bb

Ab

Bb

G/B

Cm

di - tioned to re - spond to all the threats in the rhe - tor - i - cal speech - es of the

G7sus **G** **E $\flat$** **G/B**
 So - vi - ets. Mis - ter Krush - chev said, "We will bu - ry you." I
 don't sub - scribe to this point of view. It'd be such an ig - nor - ant
 thing to do if the Rus - sians love their child - ren too. How
 can I save my lit - tle boy from Op - pen - heim - er's dead - ly toy? There
 is no his - tor - i - cal pre - ce - dent to put the words in the mouth of the pre - si - dent? There's

Cm **G** **Cm** **Cm/B $\flat$**
A $\flat$ **B $\flat$** **Fm7** **B $\flat$** **Cm**
Cm **Cm/B $\flat$** **A $\flat$** **B $\flat$** **Fm** **Gm** **A $\flat$** **B $\flat$**

Cm Cm/Bb Ab Bb G/B Cm

is no no mo - no - po - ly on com - mon - sense on ei - ther side of the po -
no such thing as a win - na - ble war, it's a lie we don't be - lieve

G7sus G Eb G/B

li - ti - cal fence. We share the same bi - o - lo - gy, re -
an - y - more. Mis - ter Rea - gan says, "We will pro - tect you."

Cm G Cm Cm/Bb

gard - less of i - de - o - po - ly - gy. Be - lieve me when I say -
don't sub - scribe to this point of view. Be - lieve me when I say -

Ab Bb Fm Gm Ab Bb

To
Coda

to you, I hope the Rus - sians love their child - ren -
to you, I hope the

Cm Ab Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab
 3 4 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 4

too.

Cm/Eb Cm/F Cm Ab 1. Cm/Eb Cm/F 2. Cm/Eb Cm/F D.S. al Coda
 3 3 3 4 3 3 3 3

There

CODA Fm7 Bb Cm Cm/Bb Ab Cm/Bb

Rus-sians love their child-ren too.

Cm/F Cm/G Ab Cm/Bb Cm Cm/Bb Ab Cm/Bb G/B Cm
 3 3 4 3 3 3 4 3 3 3

G7sus **G** **E^b** **G/B** **Cm**
 We share the same bi - o - lo - gy, — re - gard - less of i - de - o -
G **Cm** **Cm/B^b** **A^b** **B^b** **Fm** **Gm**
 lo - gy. — But what — might save — us, me — and you, — is if the Rus - sians love —
A^b **B^b** **Cm** **A^b** **Cm/E^b** **Cm/F** **Cm** **A^b**
 — their child - ren — too.
Cm/E^b **Cm/F** **Cm** **A^b** **Cm/E^b** **Cm/F** **Cm** **A^b** **Cm/E^b** **Cm/F** **Repeat and Fade**
Cm/E^b **Cm/F**

LOVE IS THE SEVENTH WAVE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Reggae Beat (♩ = ♩♩)

mf

G Am D G Am D

G Am D G Am D

G C D G C D

1 In the em-pire of the sens - es you're the queen of all you sur - vey;
 2 Ev - 'ry rip - ple on the o - cean ev - 'ry leaf on ev - 'ry tree,
 (see additional lyrics for verses 3,4,5)

G C D G C D

all the cit - ies, all the na - tions, ev - 'ry - thing that falls your way - I say,
 ev - 'ry sand dune in the des - ert, ev - 'ry power we nev - er see...








There is a deep-er world - than this — that you don't un - der - stand.
 There is a deep-er wave - than this — swell - ing in the world.






There is a deep - er world - than this — tug - ging at
 There is a deep - er wave - than this — Lis - ten to






— your hand.
 — me girl. — me, girl.




— with - stand. I say

G C D G

Play 6 times

love is the sev - enth wave. — I say love. Ev - 'ry rip - ple on —

C D G C D G

— the o - cean, ev - 'ry leaf on ev - 'ry tree, ev - 'ry sand dune

C D G C D G

To Coda

in the des - ert, { ev - 'ry power we nev - er see. — Ev - 'ry There is a
ev - 'ry breath you take with me. —

D G D G

deep - er wave — than this — swell - ing in — the world. There is a

RISING IN THE SKY

deep - er wave... than this. — Lis - ten to — me, girl. Ev - 'ry rip - ple on

— the o - cean, D.S.al Coda

CODA

breath you take, — ev - 'ry move you make, —

ev - 'ry cake you bake, — ev - 'ry leg you break. —

Repeat ad. lib. and Fade

3. Feel it rising in the cities,
 Feel it sweeping over land,
 Over borders, over frontiers;
 Nothing will its power withstand I say,
 There is no deeper wave than this
 Rising in the world.
 There is no deeper wave than this.
 Listen to me, girl.

4. All the bloodshed, all the anger,
 All the weapons, all the greed,
 All the armies, all the missiles,
 All the symbols of our fear I say
 There is a deeper wave than this
 Rising in the world.
 There is a deeper wave than this.
 Listen to me, girl.

5. At the still point of destruction,
 At the centre of the fury;
 All the angels, all the devils
 All around us, can't you see?
 There is a deeper wave than this
 Rising in the land.
 There is a deeper wave than this.
 Nothing will withstand.

SHADOWS IN THE RAIN

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Fast



1,4. Woke up in my clothes a - gain this morn -
 2,5. He claims I you suf - fer from de - lu -
 3. If see us on the cor -

Dm7



ing. sion. ner,
 I don't know ex - act - ly
 I'm so con -
 we're just danc -

where I am.
 fi - dent I'm
 ing in the sane.
 rain.

F



And I should heed my doc - tor's warn - ing.
 It can't be an op - ti - cal il - lu - lu - sion.
 I tell my friends there when I see them

Bm7



He does the best with me he can...
 out - How can you win - dow pane...
 side my

1



2



ex - plain

Am



shad - ows in the rain?

Shad - ows in the rain.

last time To Coda



3

E7



Am



Sha - dows in the rain.

Shad - ows in the rain.

D.C. al Coda
(Repeat verses 1 and 2)

CODA

Shad - ows in the rain.

Repeat ad lib. and Fade

Shad - ows in the rain.

WE WORK THE BLACK SEAM

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Fast

pp *crescendo*



This place seam has changed for

mf



good, your e - co - no - mic of theo - ry said it

ground, three mil - lion years of pres - sure packed it

Am Fmaj7

would, down.

Dm9 Am

It's hard walk for us to un-der-stand, we
 We walk through an-cient for-est lands and

C Em7 Am

can't give up our jobs the way we should.
 light a thou-sand ci-ties with our hands.

Fmaj7 Dm9

Our
 Your

Am C

blood dark has sa - stained tan - ic coal, walls we have tun - neled re - deep in - dant

Em7 Am

side all the our na - min - tion's soul, skills,

Fmaj7 Dm9 Am

We You mat can't ter ex - more change than a

C Em7

pounds six and inch pence band your for e all - co the - no poi - mic streams - ry in makes no - ber -



sense.
land.



One day in a nu - clear age



they may un - der - stand our rage. They build ma - chines that they



can't con - trol and bu - ry the waste in a great big hole,

F **C** **Dm**
 Power was to be - come cheap and clean; gri - my fac - es were
 nev - er seen. Dead - ly for twelve thou - sand years is
 car - bon four - teen. We work the black seam
 to - geth - er. We

Am **F** **C**
Dm **F** **Am** **To Coda**
C6 **Em7sus**

Am Fmaj7

work the black seam to - geth - er.

¹ Dm9 ² Dm9 Am

The And should the chil - dren

C Em7

weep, the turn - ing world will sing their souls to

Am Fmaj7 Dm9

sleep. When

Am C

you have sunk with - out a trace, the un - i - verse will

Em7 Am

suck me in - to _____ place.

Fmaj7 Dm9 D.S. al Coda

CODA Am

work the black _____ seam _____

Fmaj7 Dm9 Repeat and Fade

to - geth - er. We

CONSIDER ME GONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderately, with a blues feel (♩ = ♩♩)

Dm7



First system of the musical score. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a whole rest, followed by the lyrics "You can't — stay there. —". The piano accompaniment (grand staff) starts with a *mf* dynamic and features a walking bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand. A repeat sign is present after the first vocal phrase.

Second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "You can't — stay there. — You can't — stay there. —". The piano accompaniment continues with the same walking bass line and chordal accompaniment.

Third system of the musical score. The vocal line includes the lyrics "You can't — stay there. —" followed by a section marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The lyrics for this section are: "There were rooms of for - give - ness — (improvise) Ro - ses too ma - ny years have thorns;". The piano accompaniment includes triplets in both hands for the improvisation section.

in the house that we share, but the space has been emp - tied —
 shin - ing wa - ter's mud. Can - cer lurks deep —
 at war with my - self, Can the doc - tor has told me

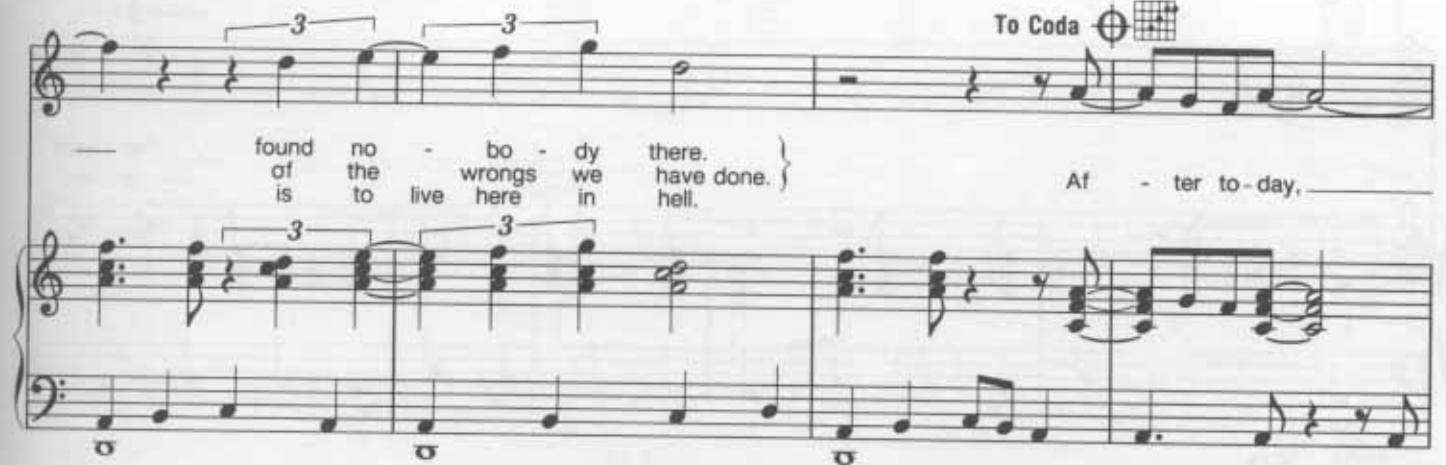
of what - ev - er was there. There were cup - boards of pa - tience, —
 in it's the sweet - est bud. Clouds and e - clip - ses —
 no good for my health. To search for per - fec - tion

There were shelf - loads of care. But who - ev - er came call - ing —
 is stain the moon and the sun, And his - to - ry reeks —
 all ver - ry well. But to look for hea - ven

To Coda  F/A 

found of no - bo - dy there. }
is the to live wrongs we in have done. }
hell.

Af - ter to-day, _____



Am7 

af - ter to-day _____ con - sid - er me gone...



¹ Dm7 



You can't _



2 Dm7

D.S. al Coda

3

I've been

3

CODA

F/A

F/G

F

F/A

Af - ter to - day, _____ af -

- ter to - day, _____ af - ter to - day _____

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a guitar chord of Dm7. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a triplet of eighth notes. The score includes a Coda section marked with a circle containing a cross. Chords F/A and F/G are indicated for the guitar. The lyrics are: 'I've been', 'Af - ter to - day, _____ af -', and '- ter to - day, _____ af - ter to - day _____'.

Dm7



— con - sid - er me gone, — con - sid - er me gone, —

— Con - sid - er me, con - sid - er me,

Con sid - er me gone, — gone, — gone, — gone. —

Repeat and Fade

MOON OVER BOURBON STREET

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Slow and subdued (in 2)

F#m7-5 **B**

There's a moon ma - ny years a - go o - ver Bour - bon that Street to -
walks ev - 'ry day through be the

mp

Em **F#m7-5**

night came what I am. I see fa - ces as they
streets of New Or-leans. was She's trapped in no - cent this life and young

B **Em**

pass be - neath the pale in - no - cent lamp - light. I've no
like from an a fam - 'ly of lamb. means. Now I can have

C **B** **Em**

choice nev - er show but to fol - low that call
stood er show my man - y face times outside at her noon,
window at night

C#dim **F#7**

the bright lights, the peo - ple and the
and you'll on - ly see me walk - ing by the
to strug - gle with my in - stinct in the

B7 **F#m7-5**

moon and all.
light of the moon.
pale moon - light.

I pray _____ ev - ery -
The brim _____ of my
How could I be this way

B **Em**

day hat to be strong, eye pray to God of a a beast. for I've I the must

hides when the I pray to God of a - bove? I the must

F#m7-5 **B** **Em**

know what I do must be wrong. face of a sin - ner but and the hands of a priest. love what I des-troy, of de - stroy the thing I love.

C **B/F#**

Oh, you'll nev - er see my shade or hear the sound.

Em **To Coda** **C**

— of my feet while there's a moon o - ver

B7 **Em** **Em/G** **Am** **B7**
 Bour - bon Street.

Em **Em/G** **Am** **B7** **Em** **Em/G**

Am **B7** **Em** **Em/G** **1 Am** **B7**
 It was

2 Am **B7** **C** **D** **Em**

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song, likely 'Bourbon Street' by The Meters. It is written for guitar and piano. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The guitar part is indicated by chord diagrams above the vocal line. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and melodic lines in both hands. The lyrics 'Bour - bon Street.' and 'It was' are placed under the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings.

F# **Bm** **Em** **Am**

Em/G **F#** **Em/G** **Am/B**

F#m7-5/B **B7**

B7 **No Chord**

CODA **C**

D.S. al Coda

She moon o - ver

Bour - bon Street.

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano part is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp. The score is divided into several systems. The first system shows the guitar playing F#, Bm, Em, and Am chords while the piano plays a melodic line. The second system continues with Em/G, F#, Em/G, and Am/B chords. The third system features F#m7-5/B and B7 chords, with the lyrics 'She' appearing. A 'D.S. al Coda' instruction leads to a Coda section with a C chord and the lyrics 'moon o - ver'. The final system includes a 'No Chord' section with the lyrics 'Bour - bon Street.' and ends with a final piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams are provided for all guitar chords.

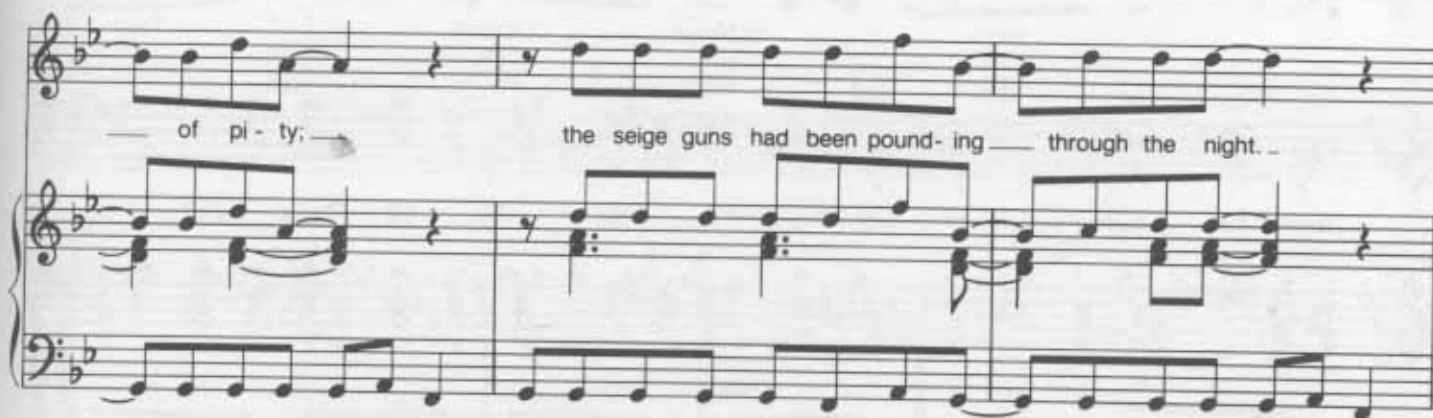
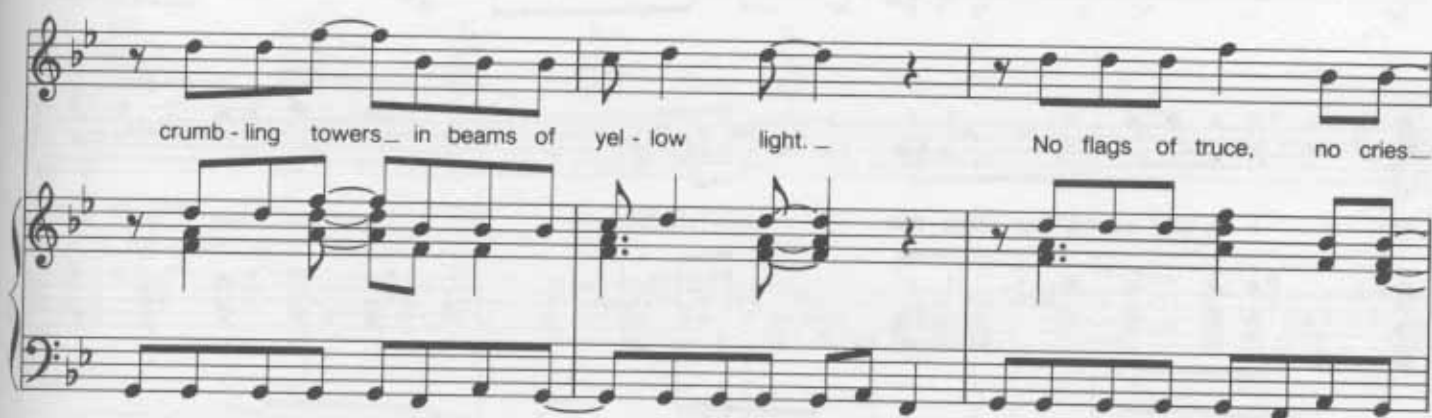
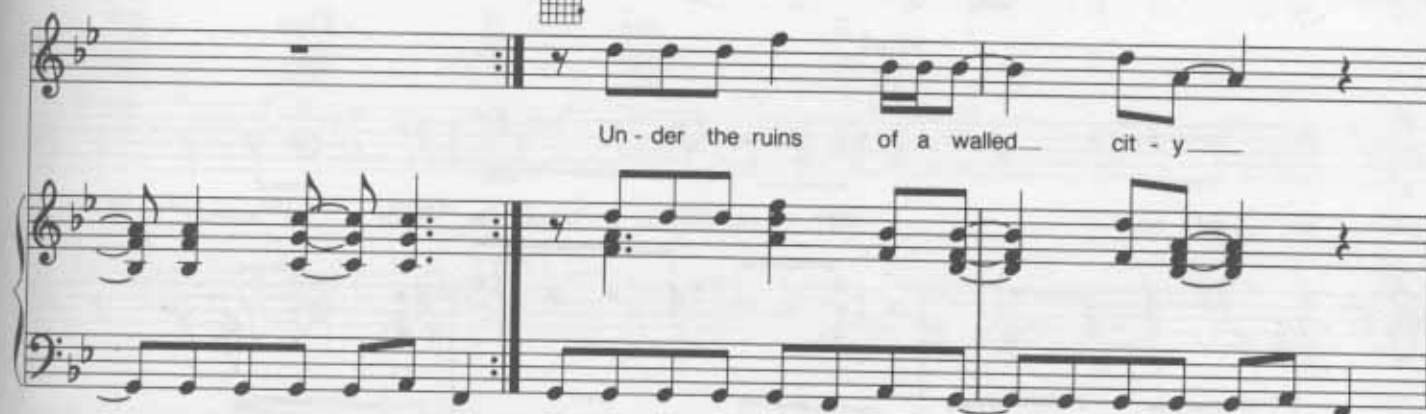
FORTRESS AROUND YOUR HEART

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium Fast



Gm9



E $\flat$ 7



It took a day — to build — the cit - y. — We walked through its streets in the

F $\sharp$ m9



af - ter - noon. — As I re - turned a - cross the fields I'd known, —

I re - cog - nized — the walls that I once made — Had to stop in my

B7



tracks for fear — of walk - ing on — the mines — I'd laid. — And if —

cresc.

Em D/F# G Am D

I've built this for - tress a - round your heart, en -

Em D/F# G Am D

cir - cled you in trench - es and barbed wire, then

Em D/F# G Am D

let me build a bridge, for I can - not fill the cha - sm, and

Cm7 Dm7 Ebmaj7 F(add 9) Gm9

let me set the bat - tie - ments on fire.

mp

Then I — went off to fight — some bat - tie —
 This pri - son has now be - come — your home, that I'd — ³ in - vent - ed in - side —
 a sen - tence you seem prepared.

— my head.
 — to pay.

A - way so long day for years — and years,
 It took a long day to build — the ci - ty.

³
 you pro - bab - ly thought or e - ven wished that I was dead.
 We walked through its streets in the af - ter - noon, —

Eb7

F#m9



While the ar - mies are all sleep - ing — be - neath the tat - tered flag —
As I re - turned a - cross the lands I'd known — I rec - og - nized — the fields where

I we'd once made. — } I had to stop in my tracks — for fear — of
played. — }

B7



1 2 D.S. al Coda
walk - ing on — the mines — I'd laid. — And if — I'd laid. — And if —
cresc.

CODA



Repeat and Fade

Repeat and Fade

WE'LL BE TOGETHER

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Sheet music for the song "We'll Be Together" by Sting. The music is written for voice and piano in D minor, 4/4 time.

The first system shows the piano introduction with a Dm chord diagram. The melody begins in the piano right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

The second system shows the first two endings of the piano accompaniment. The first ending leads back to the beginning, and the second ending leads to the final chorus. The lyrics "(1.) I see me with you and" are written below the piano right hand.

The third system shows the final chorus of the piano accompaniment. The lyrics "all the things you do — keep turn-ing round and round in my mind. —" are written below the piano right hand.

Dm chord diagram: 

Dm chord diagram: 

For-get the wea - ther, we should al - ways be to - ge - ther, a - ny o - ther thought is un -

kind. To have you with me — I would swim the se - ven seas, — I

need you as my guide and my light. — My love is a flame that

burns in your name, — we'll be to - ge - ther, we'll be to - ge - ther to - night.

Dm



We'll be to - ge - ther, we'll be to -

To Coda

ge - ther, we'll be to - ge - ther.

1.

2.

F



(2.) I see Call me ba - by,

E



F



E7



you can call me a - ny - thing you want.

Call me ba - by, — call — me, — call — me.

D.C. al Coda

CODA

We'll — be to - ge - ther, we'll be to - ge - ther to - night.

(To - ge - ther) We'll be to - ge - ther to night, — (to - ge - ther) we'll be to - ge - ther to - night.

Ad lib. to Fade

VERSE 2:

I see you with me
And all I want to be
Is dancing here with you in my arms
Forget the weather
We should always be together
I'll always be a slave to your charms.
To have you with me I would swim the seven seas
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together tonight.

VERSE 3:

I see you with me
And baby makes three . . .
I see me with you
And all the things we do . . .
Forget the weather we should always be together
I need you as my guide and my light
My love is a flame that burns in your name
We'll be together, we'll be together tonight.

ROCK STEADY

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING



B7no3



B7no3

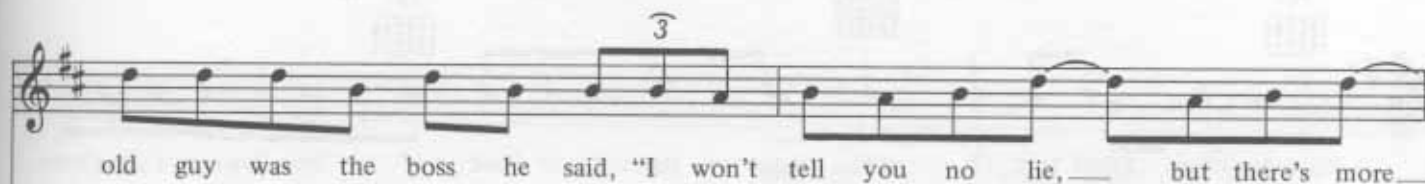
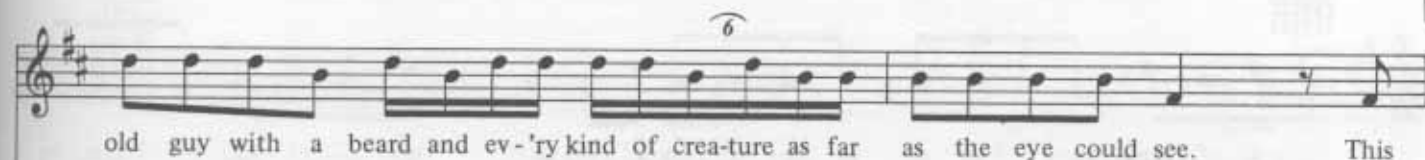


Saw an ad. in the news - pa-per that caught my eye, I said to my

ba-by this sounds like the ti-cket for you and I, it said vo-lun-teers want-ed for a

ve-ry spe-cial trip, to com-mune with mo-ther na-ture on a big wood-en ship. We took a tax-

Not 2^o



ra - di - o, — it was going — to rain for ev - er — and he'd told — him to go, — "I'll pro - tect —

— you all don't worry, I'll be a fa - ther to you all, I'll save two of ev - 'ry a - ni - mal, no

mat - ter how small, but I'll need some as - sis - tants to look af - ter the zoo, — I can't see

no - bo - dy bet - ter so you'll just have to do." I said "Just tell me some - thing be - fore it's too

F#7 G7 F#7

late and we're gone, I mean just how safe is this boat we'll be on?"

B7no3

It's rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy,

rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy,

1. 2.

rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy, (2.) It rained for rock stea - dy,

B7no3



Woke up this morn - ing and some - thing had changed, like a room -
 said we had a mis - sion for his fa - vour - ite dove to see if

G7

in my house had just been re - ar - ranged. She said "it's stopped rain - ing and I
 there was a - ny mer - cy from this great God above. So to find dry land a - way the

know the guy's kind, but if we stay here much long - er I'm gon - na lose -
 white bird flew, we did - n't need no coun - try just a rock -

F#7



G7



F#7



my mind." So we would do. When the dove came back to us he threw down a wig, it was man -

na from hea - ven and meant we would blow this gig. "But the rock's too small," he said,

"can't you see?" I said "it's just per-fect for her___

it's per-fect for me." Rock stea - dy, rock stea - dy,___

VERSE 2:

It rained for forty days and forty long nights
 I'd never seen rain like it, it looked like our old friend was being proved right
 He had no time to worry though there was just too much to do
 Between the signified monkey and the kangaroo
 We had to wash all the animals, we had to feed them too
 We were merely human slaves in a big floating zoo
 She said "Hey baby, I don't mean to be flip
 But it seems this old man is on some power trip."
 I said "No no sugar, you must be wrong
 I mean look at the size of this boat we're on.
 We're as safe as houses, as safe as mother's milk,
 He's as cool as November, smooth as China silk.
 He's God's best friend, he's got a seat on the board
 And life may be tough but we're sailing with the Lord."

FRAGILE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Rubato

Em11 A/B D/E

Instr.

a tempo, moderato

A/B Em7 Am7

Bsus4 Em Em7

Am7 Bsus4 Em

If blood will

Em7 Am7 B7

flow when flesh and steel are one, dry-ing in the col-our of the

Em Em7 Am7

even-ing sun. To-mor-row's rain will wash the stains a-way, but

B7 Em

some-thing in our minds will al-ways stay. Per-

Em7 Am7

haps this fi - nal act — was meant — to clinch a life - time's ar - gu - ment that

B7 Em

no - thing comes — from vi - o - lence and no - thing e - ver could. — For

Em7 Am7

all those born — be - neath — an an - gry star, lest

B7 Em

we for - get — how fra - gile we are.

Am/C

B+

1st fret

On _____ and on _____ the rain _____ will fall _____ like

Em

Am/C

tears from a star, _____ like tears from a star _____ on _____ and on _____ the

B+

1st fret

Em

To Coda

rain _____ will say _____ how fra - gile we are, _____ how fra - gile we are, _____

Em7

x4

Am7

B7

Solo ad lib.

Em

D.% al Coda

⊕ CODA

fra - gile — we are, — how

Rubato
Em 1 1

fra - gile — we are, — how fra - gile — we are, — (Instr.)

A/B *D/E* *A/B*

D/E *A/B* *Em*

HISTORY WILL TEACH US NOTHING

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Medium beat

Am D Am 1. D

2. D Am D

Am 1. D 2. D

Am D

If we seek so - lace in the pri-sons of the dis - tant past

Am D

se - cu - ri - ty in hu - man sys - tems, we're told will al - ways, al - ways last.

Am D

E - mo - tions are the sail and blind faith is — the mast, —

Am D

with - out the breath of real — free - dom, — we're get - ting no - where fast. —

Am D

If God — is dead and the ac - tor plays — his part, —
[Verses 2 & 3 see under]

Am D

his words of fear will find their way to a place in your heart.

Am D

With-out the voice of rea-son ev-ry faith is its own curse,

Am D

with-out free-dom from the past things can on-ly get worse.

1, 2. Am D

Soon-er or la-ter, soon-er or la-ter,

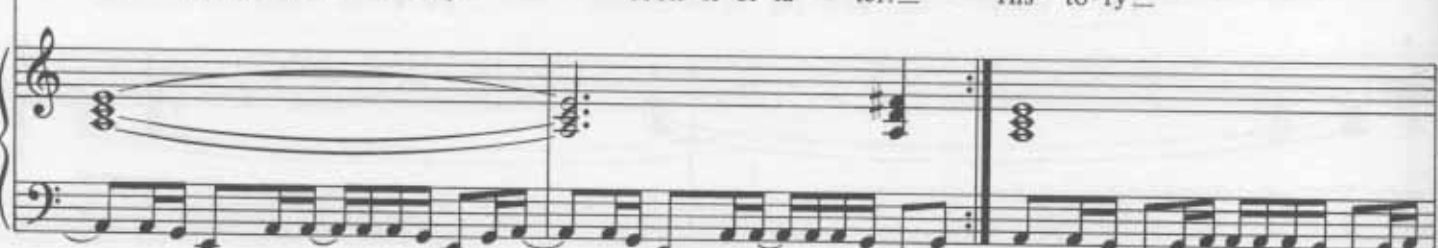
Am   soon - er or la - ter, —  soon - er or la - ter, — 

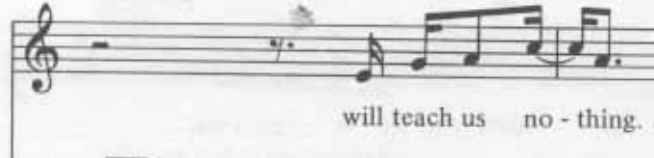
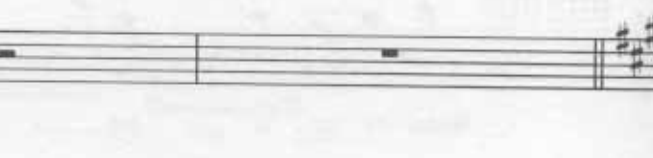


Am   soon - er or la - ter, —  soon - er or la - ter, — 



Am   soon - er or la - ter, —  soon - er or la - ter. —   His - to - ry — 



 will teach us no - thing. 



A

3

E

Soon - er or la - ter just like the world... first day,

D

3

E

A

soon - er or la - ter we learn to throw the past... a - way. —

3

E

Soon - er or la - ter just like the world... first day,

D

3

E

F#m

soon - er or la - ter we learn to throw the past... a - way. —






Soon-er or la - ter, we learn to throw the past a - way.




His - to - ry will teach us no -





thing. His - to - ry





will teach us no - thing.




Know your hu-man rights,— be what_you come_here for.—
 (2^o) la - ter soon-er or




Know your hu-man rights,— be what_you come_here for.—
 la - ter, (1^o) Soon-er or



la - ter. *Repeat to Fade*

VERSE 2:

Our written history is a catalogue of crime
 The sordid and the powerful, the architects of time.
 The mother of invention, oppression of the mild
 The constant fear of scarcity, aggression as its child.

VERSE 3:

Convince an enemy, convince him that he's wrong
 To win a bloodless battle where victory is long
 A simple act of faith, reason over might
 To blow up his children will only prove him right.

AN ENGLISHMAN IN NEW YORK

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Brightly

Em A Bm A Em A Bm A

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords (Em, A, Bm, A, Em, A, Bm, A) in a rhythmic pattern. The left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is common time (C).

Em A Bm A

I don't drink cof - fee I take tea my dear,
Takes more than com - bat gear to make a man,

The first system of the song features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "I don't drink cof - fee I take tea my dear, Takes more than com - bat gear to make a man,"

Em A Bm A

I like my toast done on one side,
Takes more than a li - cence for a gun.

The second system of the song features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: "I like my toast done on one side, Takes more than a li - cence for a gun."

Em A Bm A

And you can hear it in my accent when I talk, I'm an
 Con-front your en - e - mies, a - void them when you can, a

Em A Bm

En - glish - man in New - York.
 gentle - man will walk but ne - ver run.

Em A Bm

(1.) You see me walk - ing down Fifth Av - en - ue
 (2. ♯.) If "man-ners mak - eth man" as some - one said

Em A Bm A

a walk - ing cane here at my side.
 he's the he - ro of the day.

To Coda ♣ Bm

Em A

I take it ev - 'ry - where I walk I'm an
It takes a man to suf - fer ig - no - rance and smile, be your-

Em A Bm Bb+ A

En - glish - man in New York. Woh,
self no mat - ter what they say.

Em A Bm

I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an

Em A Bm

En - glish - man in New York. Woh,

Em A Bm

I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an

Em A 1. Bm A

En - glish - man in New York.

2. Bm A/C# D

Mo - des - ty pro - pri - e - ty, can

A Bm

lead to no - to - ri - e - ty but you could end up as the on - ly one.

F# G

Gen - tle - ness, — so - bri - e - ty, are

A F# / A# Bm

rare in this so - ci - e - ty, at night a can - dle's bright - er than the sun. —

Em A Bm Em A Bm

Solo ad lib.

N.C.

D.S. al Coda

♩ CODA



- no - rance and smile, be your - self.

No mat-ter what they say, be your - self.

2nd voice
tacet 1^o

No mat-ter what they say, be your - self.
I'm an a - li - en, I'm a le - gal a - li - en, I'm an

En - glish - man in New York. be your - self.
(1^o) Oh

Repeat to Fade

THEY DANCE ALONE

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Slowly *ad lib.*

Ano3

a tempo

(1.) Why are these wo-men here, — danc-ing on their own?
[Verses 2 & 3 see under]

Why is there this sad - ness in their eyes? —

A C#m/A F#m/A

Why are the sol-diers here, — their fa - ces fixed like stone?

B Esus4 E

I can't see what it is that they — des - pise. —

F#m A F#m A

They're danc-ing with the miss-ing, — they're danc-ing with the dead, —

F#m A F#m A

they dance with the in - vi - si - ble ones, — their an - guish is un - said.

G D G D

They're danc-ing with their fa - thers, they're danc-ing with their sons,

E Dm6 E Dm6

they're danc-ing with their hus-bands, they dance a - lone, they dance a -

E F#m A/C# D Bm F#m

lone. One day we'll dance on their graves, one day we'll sing our free - dom.

A/C# D Bm F#m

One day we'll laugh in our joy, and we'll dance.

A/C# D Bm F#m

One day we'll dance on their graves, one day we'll sing our free-dom.

A/C# D Bm F#m *To Coda* ◆

One day we'll laugh in our joy, and we'll dance.

A F#m

Ellas danzan con los desaparecidos, danzan con los muertos, danzan con amores invisibles.

A Bm/F# A Bm/F# A Bm/F# A Asus4 *D.%. al Coda*

Con silenciosa angustia, danzan con sus padres, con sus hijos, con sus esposos. Ellas danzan solos, danzan solos.

CODA

The Coda section consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff).
 System 1: The vocal line starts with a whole note chord, followed by a half note, and then a quarter note. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. Chords shown: C#m, D.
 System 2: The vocal line continues with a half note, a quarter note, and a half note. The piano accompaniment remains consistent. Chords shown: Bm, F#m, A/E.
 System 3: The vocal line ends with a half note, a quarter note, and a half note. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord. Chords shown: D, Bm, F#m. The section ends with the instruction "Ad lib. to Fade".

Dance _____ and we'll

dance, _____ and we'll dance _____

_____ and we'll dance. _____ And we'll

Ad lib. to Fade

VERSE 2:

The only form of protest they're allowed
 I've seen their silent faces, they scream so loud
 If they were to speak these words, they'd go missing too
 Another woman on the torture table, what else can they do?

VERSE 3:

Hey Mister Pinochet, you've sown a bitter crop
 It's foreign money that supports you, one day the money's going to stop
 No wages for your torturers, no budget for your guns
 You think of your own mother dancing with her invisible son.

WHY SHOULD I CRY FOR YOU?

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

A

(1.) Un - der the dog star sail — o - ver the
 (2.) Un - der the Arc - tic fire — o - ver the
 (3.) All col - ours bleed to red, — a - sleep on the

A

D

A

reefs of moon - shine, — un - der the skies of fall,
 seas of si - lence, — haul - ing on fro - zen ropes,
 o - cean's bed, — drift - ing in emp - ty seas,

north - north - west, the stones of Fa - roe.
 for all my days re - - main - ing.
 for all my days re - - main - ing.

Would north be true? true?
 Would north be true?
 Why should I, why should I

Esus4 A D

cry for you? Dark an-gels fol-low me

A D A D

o - ver a God - less sea, moun-tains of end-less fall - ing,

A/C# D Esus4 E A/C# D E

for all my days re - main-ing. What would be true?

F#m D F#m D

Some-times I see your face, the stars seem to lose their place. -

Why must I think of you? Why must I?

Why should I? Why should I cry for you?

Why would you want me to? And what would it

mean to say — "I loved you in my fash-ion?"

A/C# D Esus4 F#m

What would be true? Why should I,

D Esus4

why should I cry? Why should I,...

A

G/A D/A A

Repeat to Fade

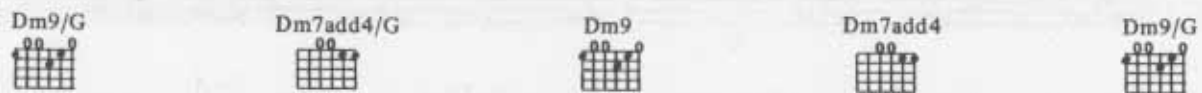
ISLAND OF SOULS

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Ad lib.



A tempo, medium fast



Dm7add4/G Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G

And Bil - ly was raised as the ship grew a sha - dow, her

Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G Dm9

great hull would blot out the light of the sun.

Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G Dm9 Dm7add4

And six days a week he would

Dm9/G Dm7add4/G Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G

watch his poor fa - ther, a work - ing man live like a slave.

Dm7add4/G Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G

He'd drink ev' - ry night and he'd dream of a fu - ture, of

Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G Cm7 Cm7add4

mo - ney he ne - ver would save, Bil - ly would cry when he

Abadd9 Ab6add9 Dm9 Dm7add4

thought of the fu - ture, Soon came a day when the

Dm9/G Dm7add4/G Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G

bot - tle was bro - ken, they launched the great ship out to sea.

Dm7add4/G Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G

He felt he'd been left on a de - so - late shore, to a

Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9/G Dm7add4/G Cm7

fu - ture he des - perate - ly want - ed to flee. What else was
What else was

Cm7add4 Abadd9 Ab Bb

there for a ship - build - er's son? A new ship to be built, new
there for a riv - et - er's son? A new ship to be built, new

F6/A Bbadd9

work to be done. One day, he dreamed of the
work to be done. That night, he dreamed of the

Gm9 Dm

ship in the world, it would car - ry his fa - ther and
 ship in the world, it would car - ry his fa - ther and

F6/A Bbadd9 Gm9 *To Coda* F/A

he to a place they would ne - ver be found, to a
 he to a place they could ne - ver be found,

Bb6 C7 Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9 Dm7add4

place far a - way from this town.

Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9 Dm7add4

Mm - bay mm - bay - day







mm - bay Trapped in the cage of the ske - le - ton








ship, all the work-men sus - pen - ded like flies. Caught in the







flare of ac - et - yl - ene light, a work - ing man works till the







in - dus - try dies. Bil - ly would cry when he thought of the fu - ture.







Then what they call an in - dus - tri - al ac - ci - dent crushed those it







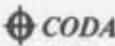

could - n't for - give. They brought Bil - ly's fa - ther back home in an







am - bu - lance, (A) brass watch, a cheque, may - be three weeks to live. *D.%. al Coda*






to a place far a - way from this town. A New - ca - stle

Gm9 F/A Bb6 C7 Dm9

ship with no coals, they would sail to the is - land of souls.

Repeat section to Fade

Dm7add4 Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9 Dm7add4 Dm9 Dm7add4

Mm - bay mm - bay - day mm - bay.

Solo, over fade

ALL THIS TIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Up beat

The musical score is written for guitar, voice, and piano. It is in the key of G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Up beat'. The score is divided into three systems, each with a guitar part (top staff), a vocal line (middle staff), and a piano accompaniment (bottom staff).

System 1: The guitar part features a sequence of chords: G, Bm7/E, G/D, C, G, Bm7/E, G/D, C. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "(1.) I looked out a - cross _".

System 2: The guitar part continues with the chords: G, Bm7/E, G/D, C, D, G/B, D, G/B. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "the ri - ver to - day, _".

System 3: The guitar part includes a double bar line, followed by the chords: G, /E, Gsus2/D, Gsus4/C, G, /E. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "the ri - ver to - day, _".








saw a cit - y in the fog and an old church to - wer where the sea - gulls play..








Saw the sad shire hor - ses walk -








- ing home in the sod - ium light, — two — priests.








— on the fer - ry, Oct - o - ber geese on a cold — win - ter's night.

CHORUS




All this time the








ri-ver flowed end-less-ly to the sea...







/E (2.) Two priests If I had my way,




I'd take a boat from the ri-ver and I'd bu-ry

To Coda ♦

Dsus4 D Dsus4 D G /E Gsus2/D Gsus4/C D.S. al Coda

the old man, I'd bu-ry him at sea. (3.) Blessed are the

CODA Dsus4 D Dsus4 D G Bm7/E

Je - sus ex - ists, then how come He ne - ver lived here.

G/D C G Bm7/E G/D C G Bm7/E

Yeah, — yeah, — yeah, — yeah, —

G/D C Dsus4 G/B Dsus4 G/B

yeah, — yeah, — Teach-ers told —


 /F# /E /D  /F#

us the Ro-mans built this place, —

/E /D  /F# /E /D

they built a wall and a tem-ple on the edge of the Em-pire gar-ri-son


 /F# /E /D  /F#

town. — They lived and they died, — they

/E /D  /F# /E /D

prayed to their gods — but the stone gods did not make a sound, — and their emp-




/F# /E /D

- ire crum - bled till — all that was left — were the stones — the work - men found.



— All ———— this time ———— the








ri - ver flowed — in the fall - ing light of a north-





/F# /F# /F#

- ern sun. If — I had — my way — I'd take a






boat from the ri - ver, — men go craz - y in con-gre - ga-tions, they on -








ly get bet-ter one by one, — one by










one, one by one, by one, one by










one. I looked out a - cross — the ri-ver to-day —
 — shire hor-ses walk - ing home in the sod-ium

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The guitar part is indicated by chord diagrams and labels: A, /F#, Asus2/E, Asus4/D, A, and /F#. The lyrics for the first system are: "light, — saw a cit - y in the fog and an old — church two priests — on — the fer - ry, Oc - to - ber". The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The guitar part is indicated by chord diagrams and labels: Asus2/E, Asus4/D, A, /F#, Asus2/E, and Asus4/D. The lyrics for the second system are: "tow - er where the sea - gulls play. — Saw the sad — geese on a cold win - ter's night." The piece ends with a "to Fade" instruction.

light, — saw a cit - y in the fog and an old — church
two priests — on — the fer - ry, Oc - to - ber

tow - er where the sea - gulls play. — Saw the sad —
geese on a cold win - ter's night.

to Fade

VERSE 2:

Two priests came round our house tonight
One young, one old, to offer prayers for the dying
to serve the final rite
One to learn, one to teach
Which way the cold wind blows
Fussing and flapping in priestly black
Like a murder of crows

CHORUS —

VERSE 3:

Blessed are the poor, for they shall inherit the earth
Better to be poor than a fat man in the eye of a needle
And as these words were spoken I swear I hear
The old man laughing
What good is a used up world,
And how could it be worth having

CHORUS 3:

All this time the river flowed
Endlessly like a silent tear
And all this time the river flowed
Father, if Jesus exists then how come He never lived here.

MAD ABOUT YOU

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Moderately fast

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in common time (C) with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for Am, F, and E+ (E major). The lyrics are: 'A stone's throw from Je-ru-sa-lem', 'I walked a lone - ly mile in the moon-light. And though a mill - ion stars_ were shin - ing,'.

F E+ Am /C

my heart was lost on a dis-tant pla-net that whirls a-round the Ap-ril moon,

F E+ Am To Coda E7/B E+ /C

whirl-ing in an arc of sad-ness, I'm lost with-out you,— I'm lost with-out you,— Though

F Dm D#° E Am /G

all my kingdoms turn to sand and fall in-to the sea,— I'm mad a-bout you,— I'm

F E Am Am /C

mad a-bout you. — In the dark se-clu-ded vall-ey
They say a city in the des-ert lies —

F E+ Am /C

I heard the an - cient songs of sad - ness. With ev' - ry step I thought of you,
the van - it - y of an an - cient king, — but the ci - ty lies in brok - en pieces, where the

F E+ Am /C

ev' - ry foot - step on - ly you. Ev' - ry star a grain of sand
wind howls — and the vul - tures sing. These are the works of man,

F E+ Am /C

the leav - ings of a dried up o - cean, tell me how much lon - ger
this is the sin of our am - bi - tion, it would make a pri - son of my life,

1. F E+ 2. E7/B E+

how — much lon - ger? if you be - came a - noth - er's wife. With

F Dm D#° E Am /G

ev'ry pri - son blown to dust — my en - e - mies walk free, I'm mad a - bout you, I'm

F E Am C

mad a - bout — you. I've ne - ver in my life

C+ Am

felt more a - lone than I do now. Al -

C/Bb F

though I claim — do - min - ions ov - er all I see, it means

C/E  3

no - thing to me, there are no vic - to - ries — in all our

Dm7 

D#°  E 

his - to - ries — with - out love.

D.%, al Coda

Ⓢ CODA F

F  E+  Am  /C F  E+ 

lost with-out you. — (Instr.)

Am  /C F  E+ 

Am /C F E+

Am /C E/B E+ And

x3 F Dm D#° E

though you hold — the keys — to ru - in of ev' - ry - thing — I see, — with
 ev' - ry pris - on blown — to dust my en - e - mies — walk free, — though
 all my king - doms turn — to sand and fall in - to — the sea, — I'm

Am /G F E Am

mad a - bout — you, I'm mad a - bout — you.

WHEN THE ANGELS FALL

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING & DOMINIC MILLER

Moderate, relaxed beat

The musical score is written for piano and guitar. It begins with the tempo instruction "Moderate, relaxed beat". The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating G major. The time signature is 4/4.

System 1: The piano part starts with a sustained chord in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The guitar part has a chord diagram for E $\flat$ (E-flat) in the first measure and a chord diagram for Cm (C minor) in the second measure.

System 2: The guitar part has a "Gtr. solo" section. The piano part continues with sustained chords. The guitar part has a chord diagram for E $\flat$ in the first measure and a chord diagram for Cm7 (C minor 7) in the second measure.

System 3: The guitar part features a melodic line with triplets. The piano part continues with sustained chords. The guitar part has a chord diagram for E $\flat$ in the first measure and a chord diagram for Cm (C minor) in the second measure.

System 4: The guitar part features a melodic line with triplets and a sixteenth-note run. The piano part continues with sustained chords. The guitar part has a chord diagram for E $\flat$ in the first measure and a chord diagram for Cm (C minor) in the second measure.

G Em

(1.) So high a - bove — the world to - night,

E♭ Cm6

the an - gels watch us sleep-ing,

G Em

and un-der-neath a bridge of stars,

E♭ Cm6

we dream — in safe - ty's keep-ing.

Gm Em

But per-haps the dream — is dream-ing us, —

Eb Cm

soar-ing with the sea-gulls.

Gm Em

But per-haps the dream — is dream-ing us, —

Eb Cm

a - stride — the backs — of ea - gles.

Gm D/F#

When the an - gels fall, sha-dows on the wall, —

F6 C/E

in the thun-der's call — some-thing haunts us all, —

Ebmaj7 Cm6

when the an - gels fall,

Eb Cm

when the an - gels fall.

Ebmaj7 **Cm**

When the an - gels fall, —

G **G/F**

These are my feet, these are my hands,

G/D **G**

these are my child-ren, this is my — de-mand.

G **G/F**

Bring down the an - gels, cast them from — my sight,

G/D

Ne - ver want to see — a

G

mil - lion suns at mid-night.

C/E

Your hands are emp - ty, —

G/D

the streets are emp - ty, you can't.

con - trol — us, you — can't — con - trol —

— us a - ny - more.

When the an - gels fall.

When the an - gels

Ad lib. to Fade

VERSE 2:

Take your father's cross
Gently from the wall
A shadow still remaining
See the churches fall
In mighty arcs of sound
And all that they're containing
Yet all the ragged souls
Of all the ragged men
Looking for their lost homes
Shuffle to the ruins
From the levelled plain
To search among the tombstones.

THE SOUL CAGES

WORDS & MUSIC BY STING

Gm Bb C Gm

Bb C [A] Gm C

(1.) The boy child is locked in the fish - er-man's yard,

there's a bloodless moon where the o-ceans die... A shoal of night stars hang...

fire in the nest... and the cha - os of ca - ges... where the cray - fish lie...

Gm C Gm

C Gm C

(3.) He's the king of the ninth — world,

Gm C Gm

the twist-ed son of the fog — bells' — toll. In — each — and ev - 'ry lob -

C Gm

- ster cage, — a tor - tured hu - man soul.

B $\flat$

These are the souls — of the bro - ken fac - tories, the sub-ject slaves — of the bro -

- ken crown. The dead ac-count-ing of old — guil - ty pro-mi - ses,

C Gm

these are the souls of the bro - ken town. — These are the soul —

B $\flat$ C Gm B $\flat$ C

— ca - ges, these are the soul — ca - ges,

Gm Bb C Gm

these are the soul — ca - ges, these are the soul —

Bb C Am

— ca - ges.

Cm Am

Cm

B Am D Am

(4.) I have a wa-ger, the brave — child spoke, — the fish - er-man laughed, though dis - turbed —

D Am

— at the joke. — You will drink — what I drink — but you must —

D Am 1, 2. D

— e - qual me — and if the drink leaves me stand - ing, — a soul — shall go free. (5.) I [(6.) And what's]

3. D Am C D

— with me, — These are the soul — ca - ges

Am C D D

these are the soul — ca - ges these are the soul —

C D Am C D

ca - ges these are the soul — ca - ges. (7.) A

4. D Am C D

fish-er-man's lips. These are the soul — ca - ges,

Am C D Am

these are the soul — ca - ges. These are the soul —

ca - ges, these are the soul ca - ges.

And he dreamed of a ship on the sea,

it would carry his father and me to a place

they could never be found to a place

— far a - way_ from this town. A New - cast - le ship with no

Chords: F#m, A/C#, D

Triplet markings: 3, 3

coals, they would sail — to the is - land of

Chords: Bm7, A/C#, D, E

souls. —

Chords: F#m, B, F#m

Chords: B, F#m7, B

These are the soul -

ca - ges, these are the soul - ca - ges. *Ad lib to Fade*

[A]

VERSE 2:

Where is the fisherman, where is the goat
Where is the keeper in his carrion coat?
Eclipse on the moon when the dark bird flies
Where is the child with his father's eyes?

[B]

VERSE 5:

I have here a cask of most magical wine
A vintage that blessed every ship in the line
It's wrung from the blood of the sailors who died
Young white bodies adrift in the tide.

VERSE 6:

And what's in it for me my pretty young thing
Why should I whistle when the caged bird sings
If you lose a wager with the king of the sea
You'll spend the rest of forever in the cage with me.

VERSE 7:

A body lies open in the fisherman's yard
Like the side of a ship where the iceberg rips
One less soul in the soul cages
One last curse on the fisherman's lips.